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QUASAR
AN INFINITY WAR CROSSOVER
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
THANOS GIVETH...
...DEATHURGE TAKETH AWAY!

WENDELL VAUGHN. . . THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION, HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL!

Stan Lee presents

QUASAR

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

ABOARD THE SCOUTSHIP OF THE WORLD-DRAINER GALACTUS A CONTINGENT OF EARTH HEROES HAS COME IN HOPES OF FINDING A WAY TO VANQUISH THE COSMOS-THREATENING MAGUS.

A WEAPON HAS BEEN FOUND THAT HAS THE POWER TO NULLIFY REALITY ITSELF. NOW ALL THEY NEED IS A VOLUNTEER TO PULL THE TRIGGER...

HOW STEELY IS YOUR RESOLVE, QUASAR?

*THIS STORY CONTINUES FROM INFINITY WAR #4, NOW ON SALE!

MARK GRUENWALD WRITER • STEVE LIGHTLE PENCILER • CANDELARIO / McKENNA INKERS • JANICE CHIANG LETTERER • PAUL BECTON COLORIST • KELLY CORVESE EDITOR • TOM DeFALCO THANOS-IN-CHIEF

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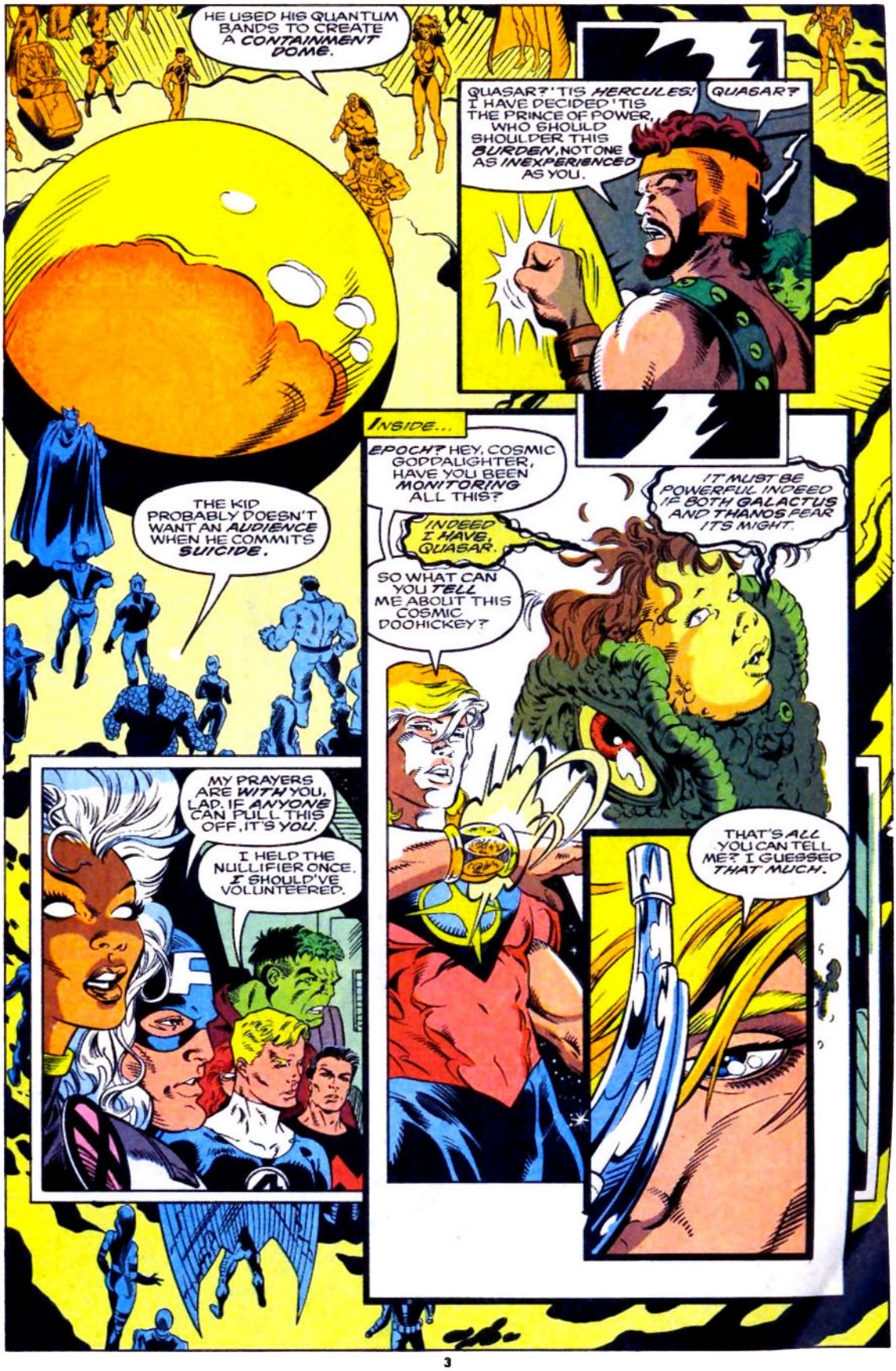
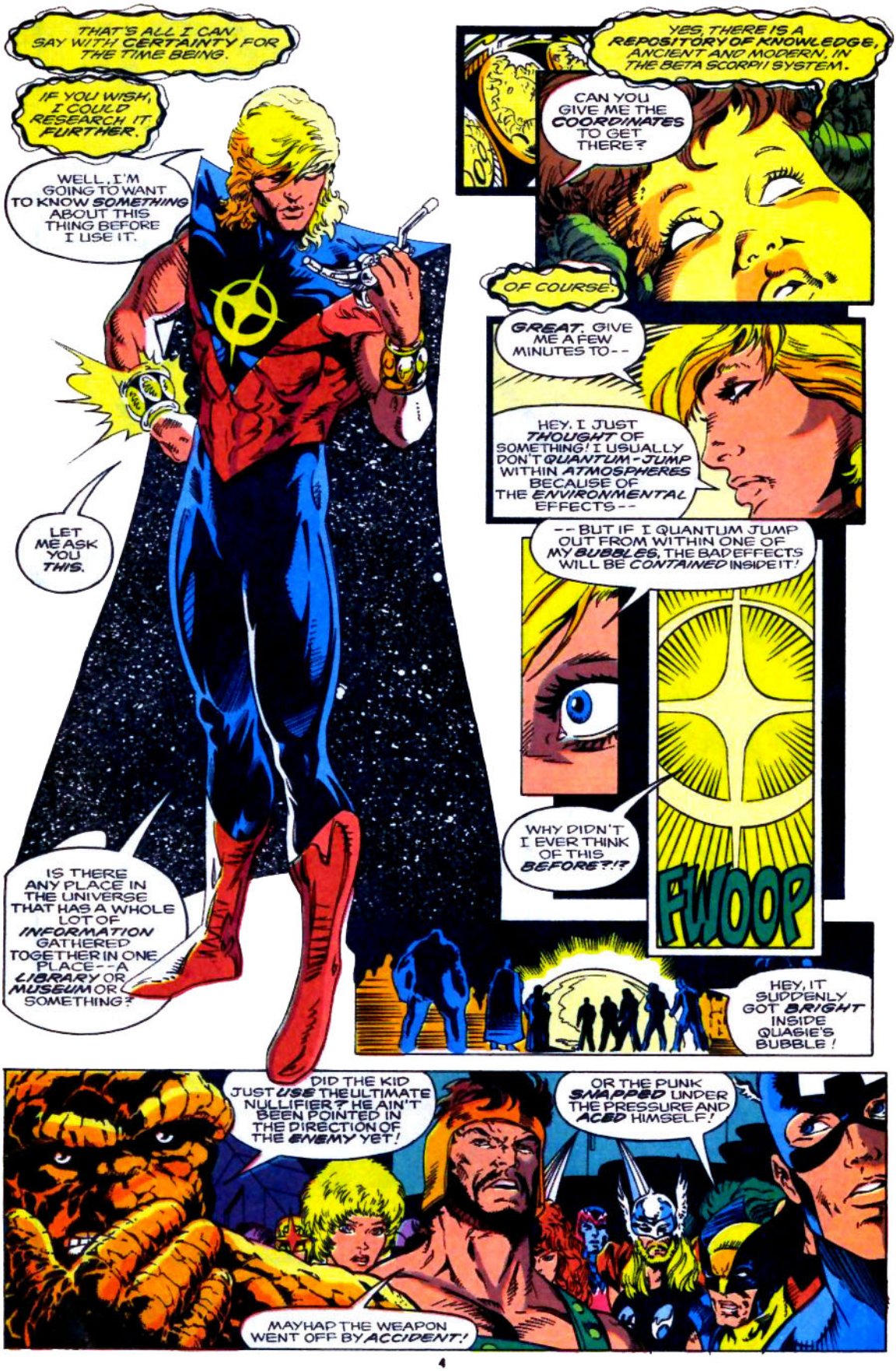
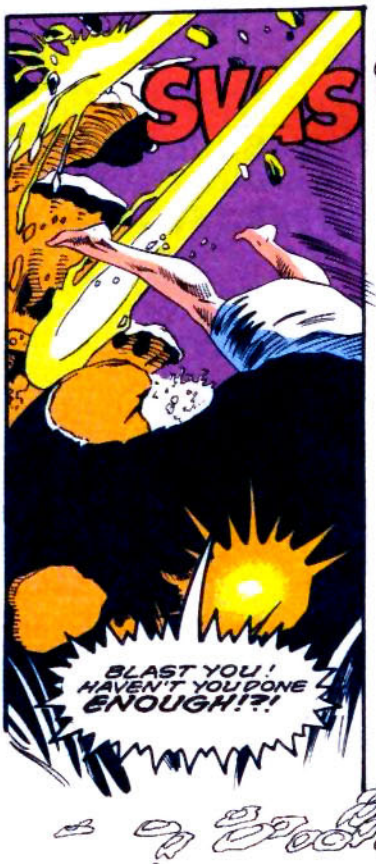
FINELY TEMPERED.
WE SHALL SEE.
THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER IS YOURS.
I VOWED QUASAR WOULD PAY FOR HIS IMPERTINENCE.* IT APPEARS I SHALL NOT HAVE LONG TO WAIT BEFORE THIS VOW REACHES FRUITION.
I KNOW OF NO ENTITY WHO HAS EVER ACTIVATED THE NULLIFIER AND HAS NOT BEEN NULLIFIED IN THE ACT.
NEVER THOUGHT I'D WILLINGLY ACCEPT A GIFT FROM THANOS, THE DEATH-WORSHIPPER. BUT BETTER ONE OF US GOOD GUYS HAVE THIS THING THAN OL' STONEFACE.
DON'T DO IT, QUASAR.
'TIS NOT A DARE WORTHY OF ACCEPTANCE.
BUT IT MAY WELL BE OUR ONLY WAY OUT.
*LAST ISSUE.
WE DON'T KNOW THAT.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO USE THE THING, SON. NO ONE HERE WILL THINK THE LESSER OF YOU FOR IT.
DON'T WORRY, CAP. I'LL BE CAREFUL.
EVERYONE STAND BACK PLEASE!


HE USED HIS QUANTUM BANDS TO CREATE A CONTAINMENT DOME.
QUASAR?
QUASAR? 'TIS HERCULES! I HAVE DECIDED 'TIS THE PRINCE OF POWER, WHO SHOULD SHOULDER THIS BURDEN, NOT ONE AS INEXPERIENCED AS YOU.
INSIDE...
EPOCH? HEY, COSMIC GODDAUGHTER, HAVE YOU BEEN MONITORING ALL THIS?
INDEED I HAVE, QUASAR.
IT MUST BE POWERFUL INDEED IF BOTH GALACTUS AND THANOS FEAR ITS MIGHT.
SO WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS COSMIC DOOHICKEY?
THAT'S ALL YOU CAN TELL ME? I GUESSED THAT MUCH.
THE KID PROBABLY DOESN'T WANT AN AUDIENCE WHEN HE COMMITS SUICIDE.
MY PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU, LAD. IF ANYONE CAN PULL THIS OFF, IT'S YOU.
I HELP THE NULLIFIER ONCE. I SHOULD'VE VOLUNTEERED.

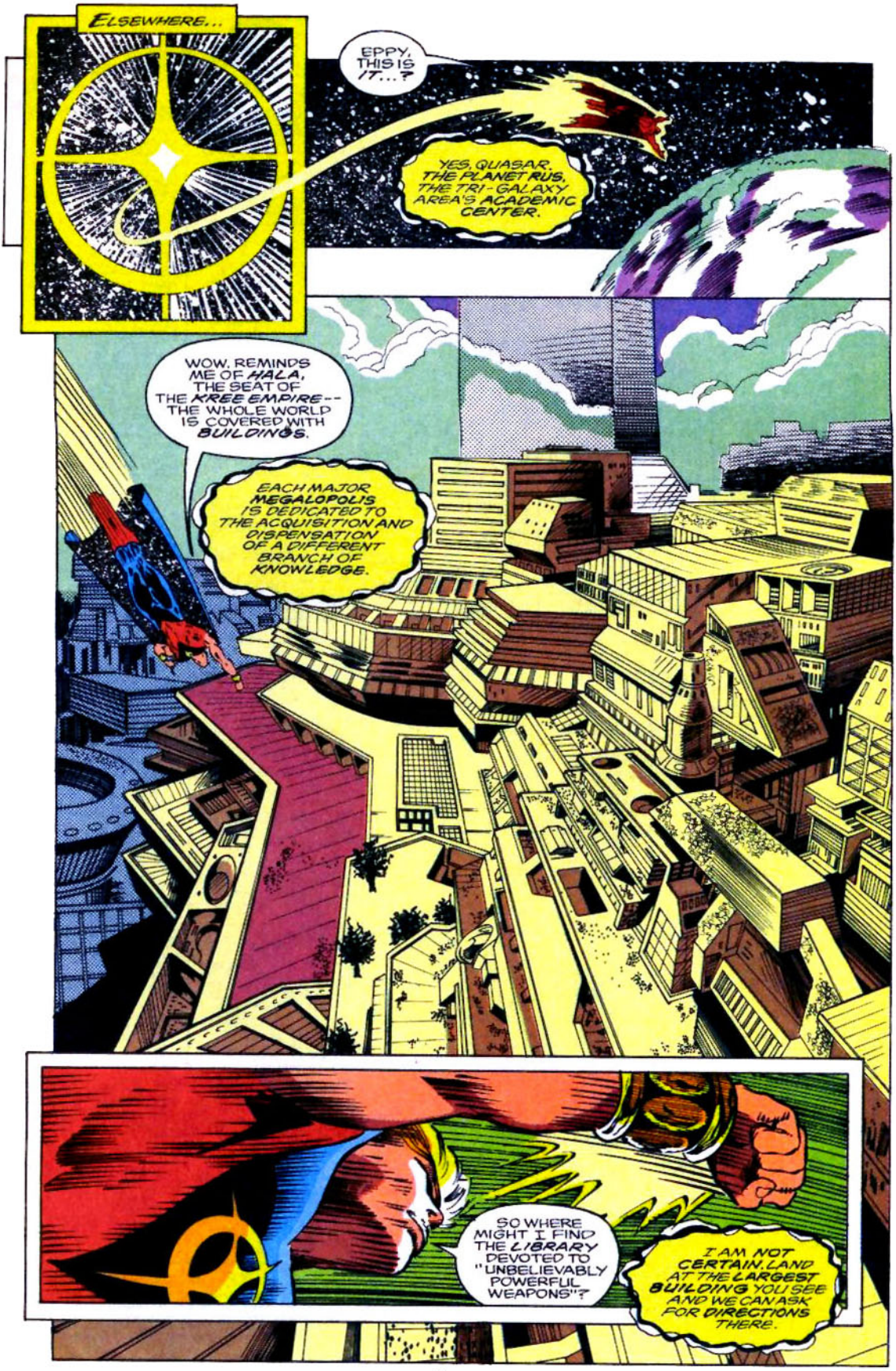

THAT'S ALL I CAN SAY WITH CERTAINTY FOR THE TIME BEING.
IF YOU WISH, I COULD RESEARCH IT FURTHER.
WELL, I'M GOING TO WANT TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS THING BEFORE I USE IT.
LET ME ASK YOU THIS.
IS THERE ANY PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE THAT HAS A WHOLE LOT OF INFORMATION GATHERED TOGETHER IN ONE PLACE--A LIBRARY OR MUSEUM OR SOMETHING?
YES, THERE IS A REPOSITORY OF KNOWLEDGE, ANCIENT AND MODERN, IN THE BETA SCORPII SYSTEM.
CAN YOU GIVE ME THE COORDINATES TO GET THERE?
OF COURSE.
GREAT. GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES TO--
HEY, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! I USUALLY DON'T QUANTUM-JUMP WITHIN ATMOSPHERES BECAUSE OF THE ENVIRONMENTAL EFFECTS--
--BUT IF I QUANTUM JUMP OUT FROM WITHIN ONE OF MY BUBBLES, THE BAD EFFECTS WILL BE CONTAINED INSIDE IT!
WHY DIDN'T I EVER THINK OF THIS BEFORE?!?
FWOOP
HEY, IT SUDDENLY GOT BRIGHT INSIDE QUASIE'S BUBBLE!
DID THE KID JUST USE THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER? HE AIN'T BEEN POINTED IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ENEMY YET!
OR THE PUNK SNAPPED UNDER THE PRESSURE AND ACED HIMSELF!
MAYHAP THE WEAPON WENT OFF BY ACCIDENT!

MEANWHILE, ON THE DISTANT PLANET SCADAM, AN EARTH WOMAN NAMED HOLLY STECKLEY IS SOLE WITNESS TO AN EVENT WHICH WOULD AFFECT QUASAR PROFOUNDLY WERE HE TO LEARN OF IT...
...HIS GIRLFRIEND HAS JUST DIED!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! PLEASE TELL ME THIS CHARRED SKELETON ISN'T KAYLA BALLANTINE!
I WAS CERTAIN SHE HAD THE POWER TO BLAST THOSE ALIEN WARSHIPS OUT OF THE SKY--THAT'S WHY SHE WAS KIDNAPPED HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
SOME "FRIEND" I TURNED OUT TO BE! I WAS THE ONE WHO TOLD HER TO GO AND TRY--!
SUCH A WASTE! WHY DID I EVER ACCOMPANY HER HERE?

NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO--
OHH!
SVAASK


SVAASK
BLAST YOU! HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH!?!

HEY! KAYLA'S SKELETON...IT'S GLOWING STRANGELY! WHAT...WHAT'S HAPPENING TO IT?!?


ELSEWHERE...
EPPY, THIS IS IT...?
YES, QUASAR. THE PLANET RUS, THE TRI-GALAXY AREA'S ACADEMIC CENTER.
WOW. REMINDS ME OF HALA, THE SEAT OF THE KREE EMPIRE-- THE WHOLE WORLD IS COVERED WITH BUILDINGS.
EACH MAJOR MEGALOPOLIS IS DEDICATED TO THE ACQUISITION AND DISPENSATION OF A DIFFERENT BRANCH OF KNOWLEDGE.
SO WHERE MIGHT I FIND THE LIBRARY DEVOTED TO "UNBELIEVABLY POWERFUL WEAPONS"?
I AM NOT CERTAIN. LAND AT THE LARGEST BUILDING YOU SEE AND WE CAN ASK FOR DIRECTIONS THERE.

HELLO. NAME'S QUASAR--
ANY OF YOU HAPPEN TO BE MAJORING IN EARTH LANGUAGES?
YOU GOT IT.
OH, YOU RECOGNIZE THIS AS A WEAPON? WELL, I HAVEN'T COME HERE TO USE IT!
REALLY! I COME IN PEACE, AS THEY SAY.
I NEED INFORMATION.
THEY'RE ALL SCARED OF ME!
SAY, EPPY-- I NEED A LITTLE HELP HERE--
WHOA!
EPPY? THIS IS...A SURPRISE. YOU ALMOST NEVER COME OUT OF YOUR POCKET DIMENSION.
I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE USEFUL.
HUMANOID APPEARS TO BE THE MAJORITY FORM HERE, NO?

GENTLE BEINGS, DO NOT FEEL *DISCOMFORT!* LIKE YOURSELVES, MY COMPANION AND I SIMPLY SEEK *KNOWLEDGE--!*

EPOCH TAKING *HUMAN FORM*--I CAN'T GET *USED* TO IT!

I DID LITTLE TO ALLAY THEIR FEARS REGARDING THE NULLIFIER--

--BUT I WAS ABLE TO SCAN THEIR *MINDS* ENOUGH TO ASCERTAIN THAT THERE ARE *INFORMATION DIRECTORIES* INSIDE VIRTUALLY EVERY MAJOR EDIFICE.

I'LL *FLY* US.

WHAT A PLACE! I'D LOVE TO TAKE A *DECADE* OR SO OFF AND TRY TO CRAM ALL THE *LEARNING* IN MY HEAD I COULD *FIT!*

I *LIKE* THIS SENSATION!

YOU SEE ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A *DIRECTORY?*

AHEAD.

NOW RELEASE MY HAND. I WISH TO TRY THIS *AERIAL LOCOMOTION* BY MYSELF.

<EXCUSE ME. THERE IS NO *CUTTING IN LINE.*>*

EPOCH, TELL THE MAN WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME FOR *PROTOCOL.*

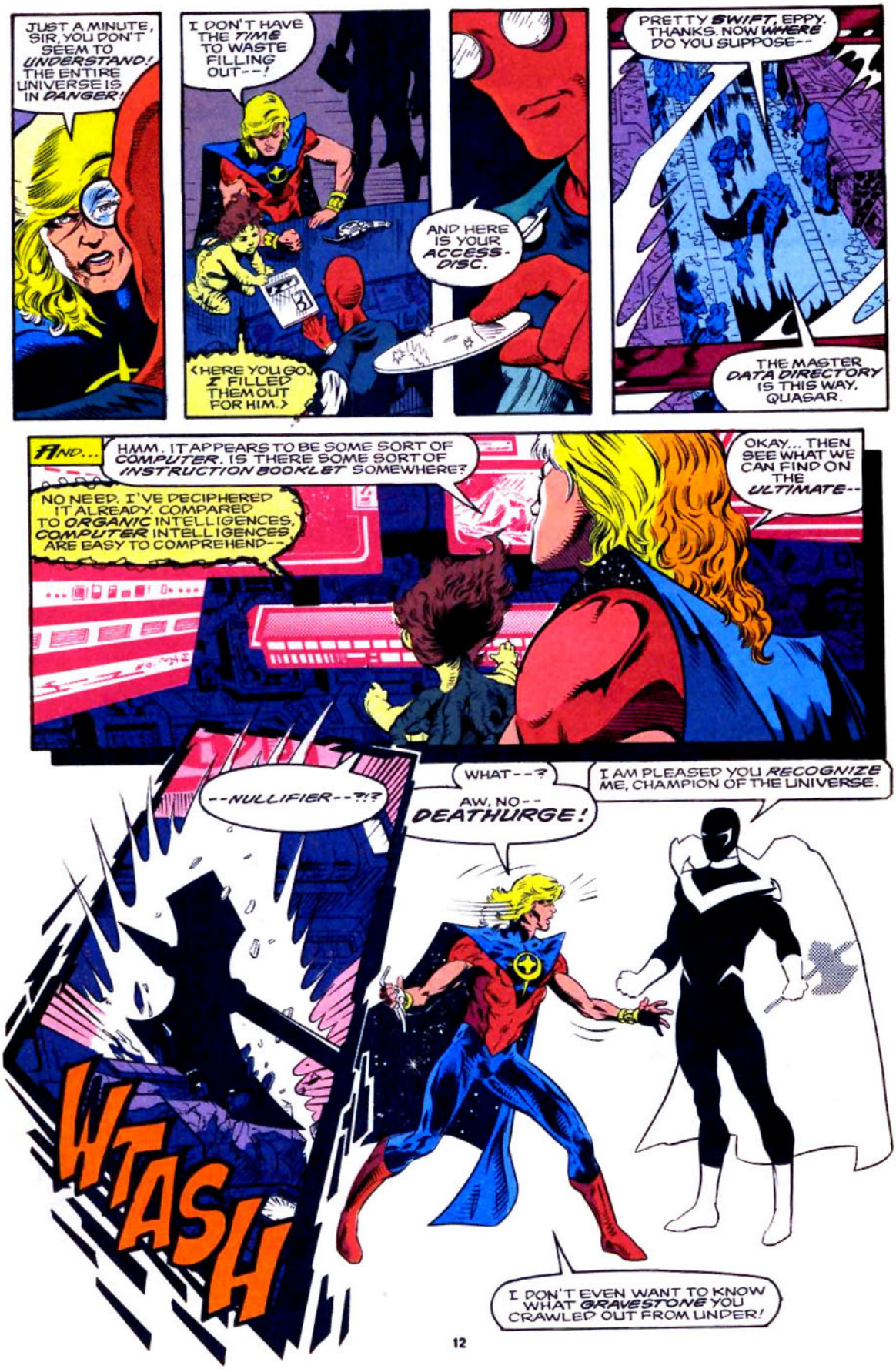
THE UNIVERSE IS IN *JEOPARDY* UNLESS I FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH THIS WEAPON.

<MY GOODNESS.>

<YOU WISH TO USE OUR *FACILITIES?*>

<PLEASE FILL OUT THESE *FORMS* AND I WILL EXPEDITE THE PROCESSING OF YOUR *USE PRIVILEGES!*>

*TRANSLATED FROM **ERGONESE**.


JUST A MINUTE, SIR, YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND! THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE IS IN DANGER!
I DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO WASTE FILLING OUT--!
<HERE YOU GO. I FILLED THEM OUT FOR HIM.>
AND HERE IS YOUR ACCESS-DISC.
PRETTY SWIFT, EPPY. THANKS. NOW WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE--
THE MASTER DATA DIRECTORY IS THIS WAY, QUASAR.
AND...
HMM. IT APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF COMPUTER. IS THERE SOME SORT OF INSTRUCTION BOOKLET SOMEWHERE?
NO NEED. I'VE DECIPHERED IT ALREADY. COMPARED TO ORGANIC INTELLIGENCES, COMPUTER INTELLIGENCES ARE EASY TO COMPREHEND--
OKAY... THEN SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND ON THE ULTIMATE--
--NULLIFIER--?!?
WHAT--?
AW, NO-- DEATHURGE!
I AM PLEASED YOU RECOGNIZE ME, CHAMPION OF THE UNIVERSE.
WTASH
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHAT GRAVESTONE YOU CRAWLED OUT FROM UNDER!

LOOK, I REALLY DON'T HAVE ANY *TIME* TO *HORSE AROUND* WITH YOU JUST NOW.

THE UNIVERSE--OR SOME *FRACTION* THEREOF--IS IN *JEOPARDY* AND I'VE GOT TO DO *MY PART* TO SAVE IT!

I KNOW. WHY *ELSE* WOULD I BE HERE?

YOU HOLD THE *NULLIFIER*, A WEAPON CAPABLE OF PLUNGING UNTOLD EXPANSES OF REALITY INTO *OBLIVION*.

I AM AN *AGENT* OF OBLIVION. CONSEQUENTLY, WHAT YOU DO CONCERNS *ME*.

GO ON, QUASAR--*FIGHT* WITH HIM IF YOU WISH.

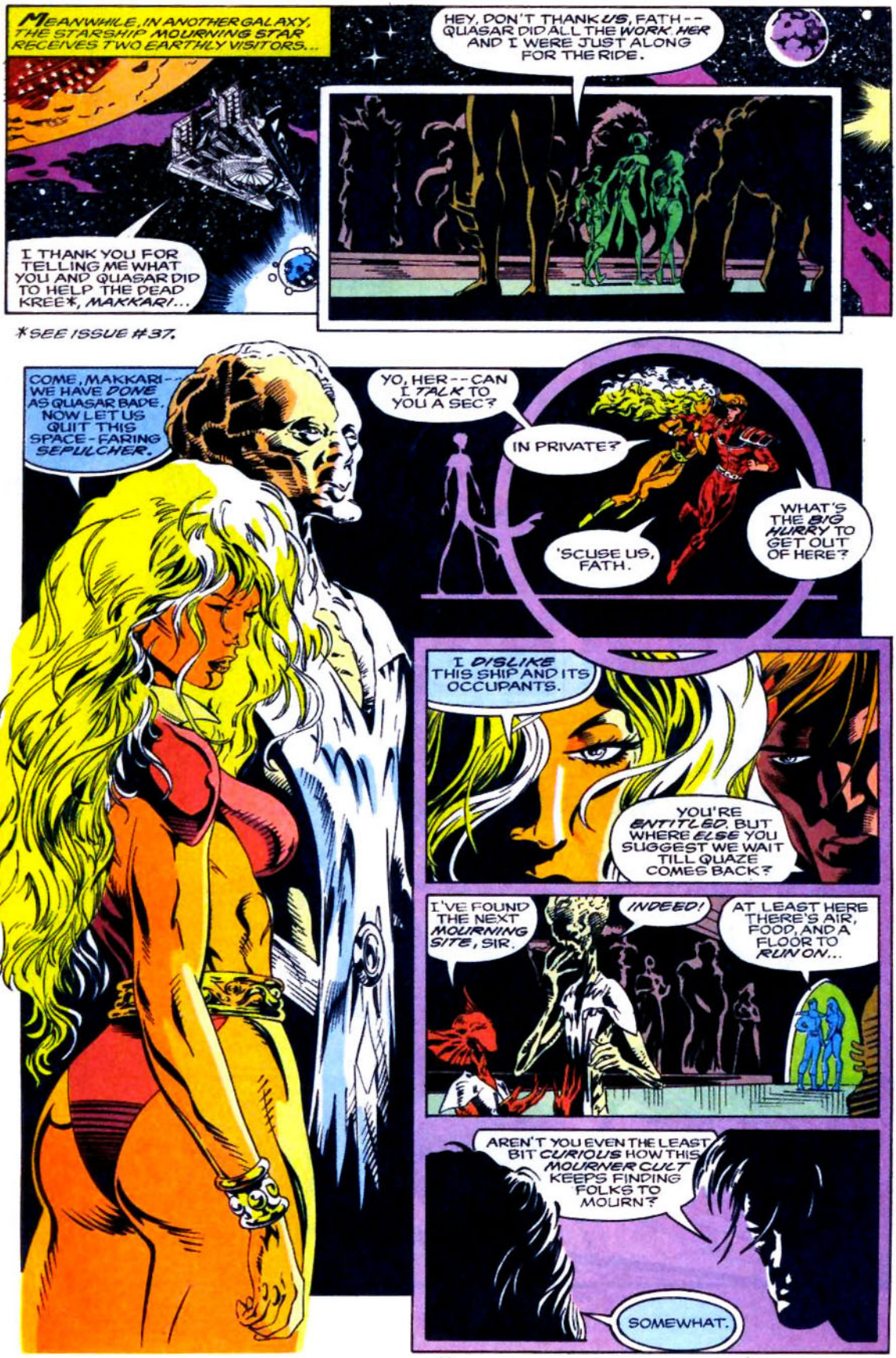
I'LL STAY *HERE* AND RESEARCH THE NULLIFIER FOR YOU.

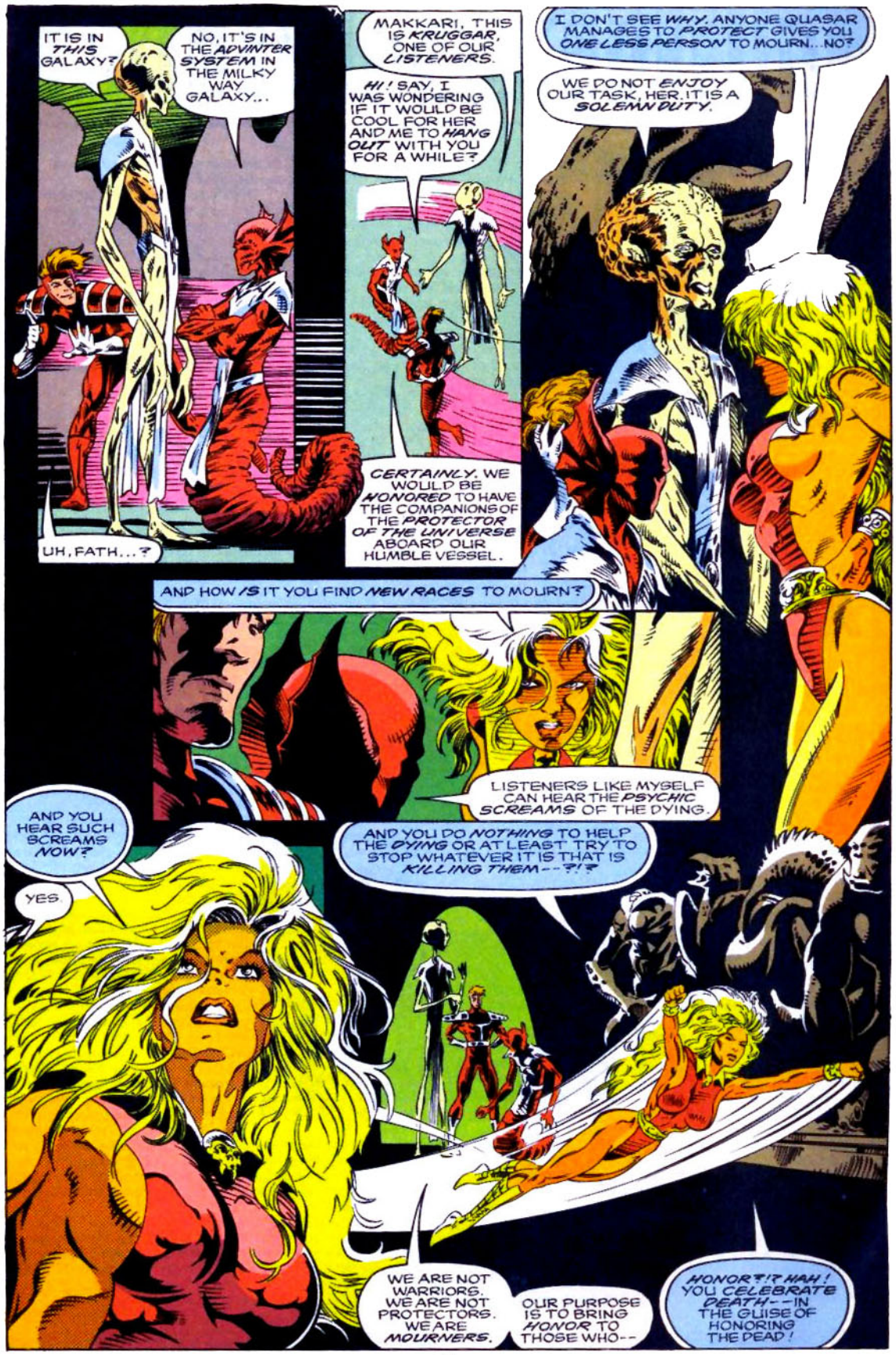
MM, OKAY.

GOT TO LEAD HIM AWAY FROM *HERE* SO HE DOESN'T DO MORE *DAMAGE*!

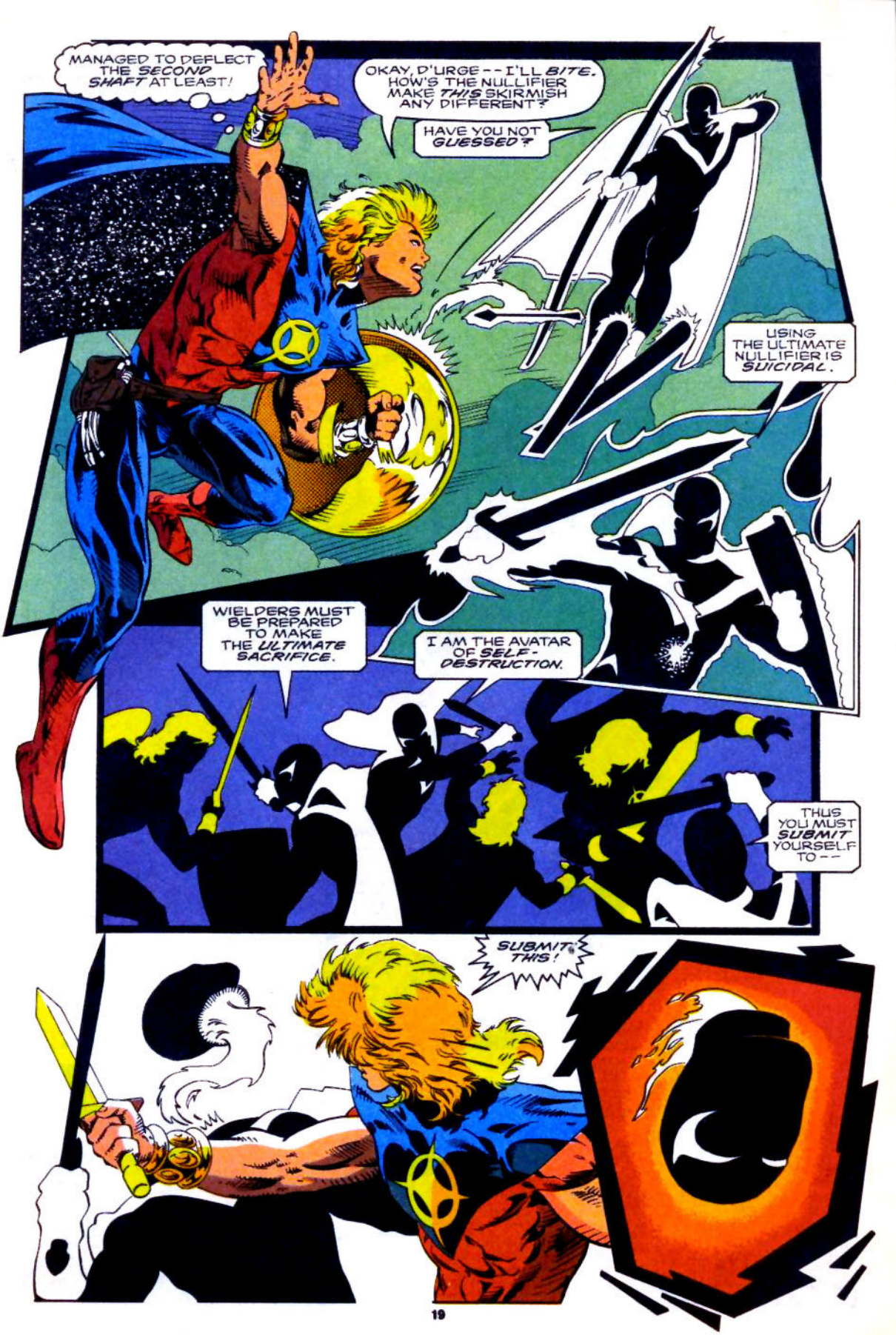
COME AND *GET* ME, TAR-FACE!

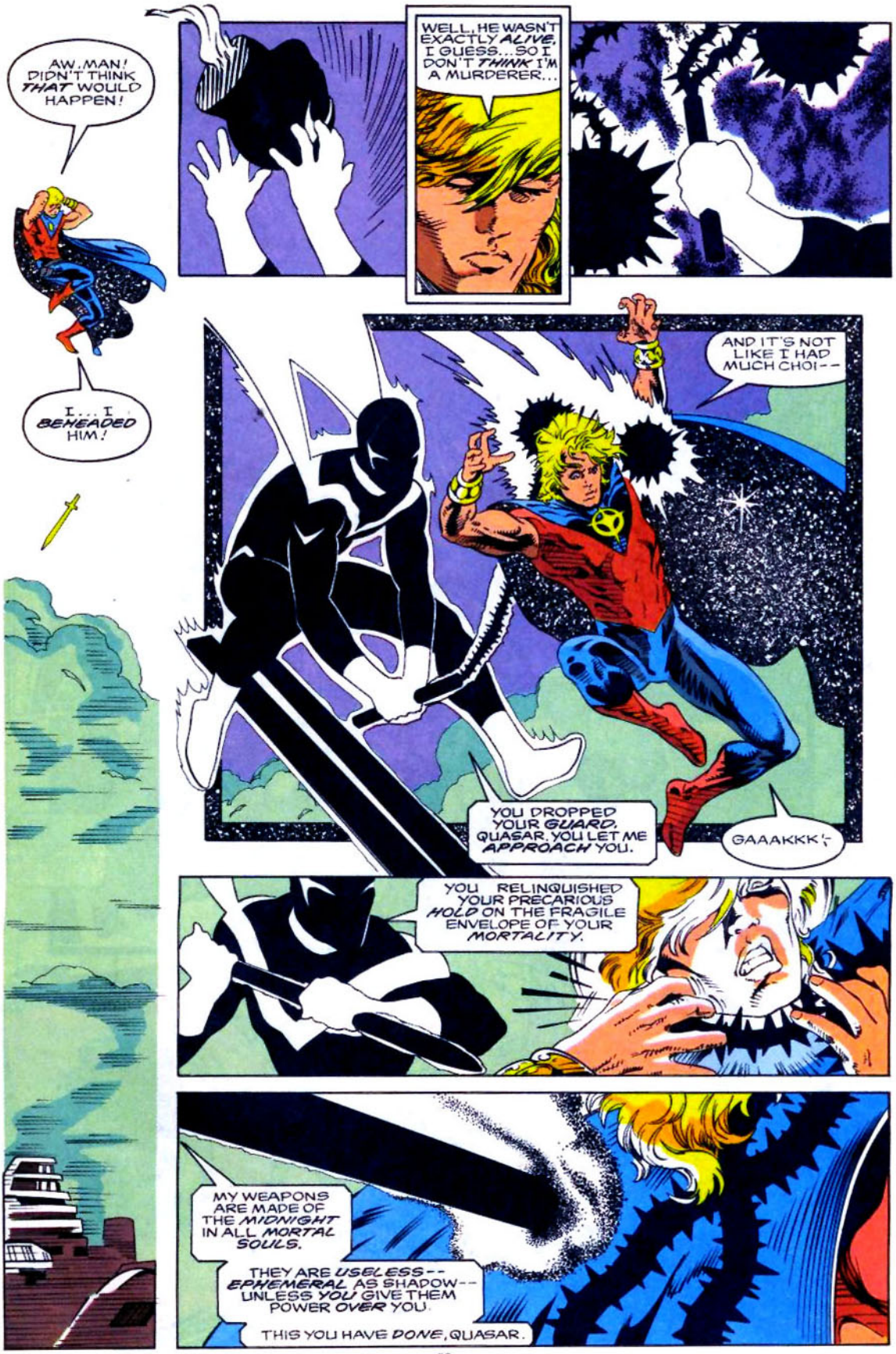
SUCH IS MY *DESTINY*--SUCH IS YOUR *DOOM*!

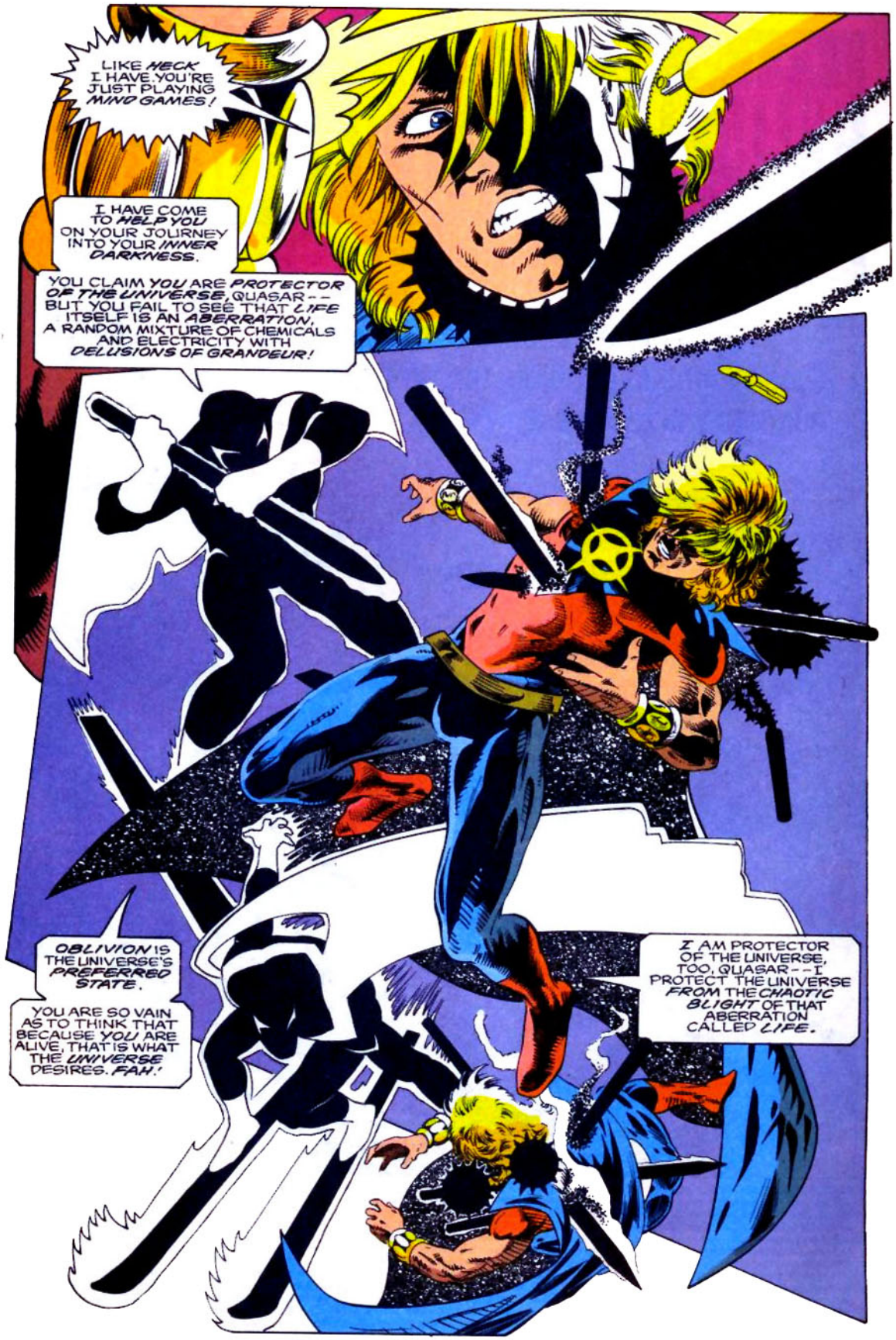

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER GALAXY, THE STARSHIP MOURNING STAR RECEIVES TWO EARTHLY VISITORS...
I THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME WHAT YOU AND QUASAR DID TO HELP THE DEAD KREE*, MAKKARI...
HEY, DON'T THANK US, FATH--QUASAR DID ALL THE WORK. HER AND I WERE JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE.
*SEE ISSUE #37.
COME, MAKKARI--WE HAVE DONE AS QUASAR BADE. NOW LET US QUIT THIS SPACE-FARING SEPULCHER.
YO, HER--CAN I TALK TO YOU A SEC?
IN PRIVATE?
'SCUSE US, FATH.
WHAT'S THE BIG HURRY TO GET OUT OF HERE?
I DISLIKE THIS SHIP AND ITS OCCUPANTS.
YOU'RE ENTITLED, BUT WHERE ELSE YOU SUGGEST WE WAIT TILL QUAZE COMES BACK?
I'VE FOUND THE NEXT MOURNING SITE, SIR.
INDEED!
AT LEAST HERE THERE'S AIR, FOOD, AND A FLOOR TO RUN ON...
AREN'T YOU EVEN THE LEAST BIT CURIOUS HOW THIS MOURNER CULT KEEPS FINDING FOLKS TO MOURN?
SOMEWHAT.


IT IS IN THIS GALAXY?
NO, IT'S IN THE ADVINTER SYSTEM IN THE MILKY WAY GALAXY...
UH, FATH...?
MAKKARI, THIS IS KRUGGAR, ONE OF OUR LISTENERS.
HI! SAY, I WAS WONDERING IF IT WOULD BE COOL FOR HER AND ME TO HANG OUT WITH YOU FOR A WHILE?
CERTAINLY. WE WOULD BE HONORED TO HAVE THE COMPANIONS OF THE PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE ABOARD OUR HUMBLE VESSEL.
I DON'T SEE WHY ANYONE QUASAR MANAGES TO PROTECT GIVES YOU ONE LESS PERSON TO MOURN... NO?
WE DO NOT ENJOY OUR TASK, HER. IT IS A SOLEMN DUTY.
AND HOW IS IT YOU FIND NEW RACES TO MOURN?
LISTENERS LIKE MYSELF CAN HEAR THE PSYCHIC SCREAMS OF THE DYING.
AND YOU HEAR SUCH SCREAMS NOW?
YES.
AND YOU DO NOTHING TO HELP THE DYING OR AT LEAST TRY TO STOP WHATEVER IT IS THAT IS KILLING THEM--?!?
WE ARE NOT WARRIORS. WE ARE NOT PROTECTORS. WE ARE MOURNERS.
OUR PURPOSE IS TO BRING HONOR TO THOSE WHO--
HONOR?!? HAH! YOU CELEBRATE DEATH--IN THE GUISE OF HONORING THE DEAD!

BACK ON RUS...
YOU'VE ENCOUNTERED ME TWICE BEFORE, QUASAR--
--YET YOU STILL PERSIST IN THE BELIEF YOU CAN OUTRUN ME!
WELL, D'URGE...
--THE FACT THAT I SURVIVED OUR PREVIOUS MEETINGS FILLS ME WITH CONFIDENCE I CAN DO SO AGAIN!
SNAGGED 'IM!
THIS TIME IS DIFFERENT.
OOPS! ALL THAT DID WAS WRECK SOME REAL ESTATE!
I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND REPAIR THE DAMAGE LATER.
THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER IN YOUR POSSESSION MAKES A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE.
<YOU QUERY HIM AS TO HOW, GAIRHEE-->
<THE BLACK ONE PULLS WEAPONS FROM WITHIN HIS BODY!>
<--I AM ENGAGED IN SELF-PRESERVATION!>
HE TOOK OUT HIS BOW!
GOT TO BLOCK--!
WHOA--! CAME AT ME SO FAST I COULDN'T FORM A QUANTUM-SHIELD IN TIME!

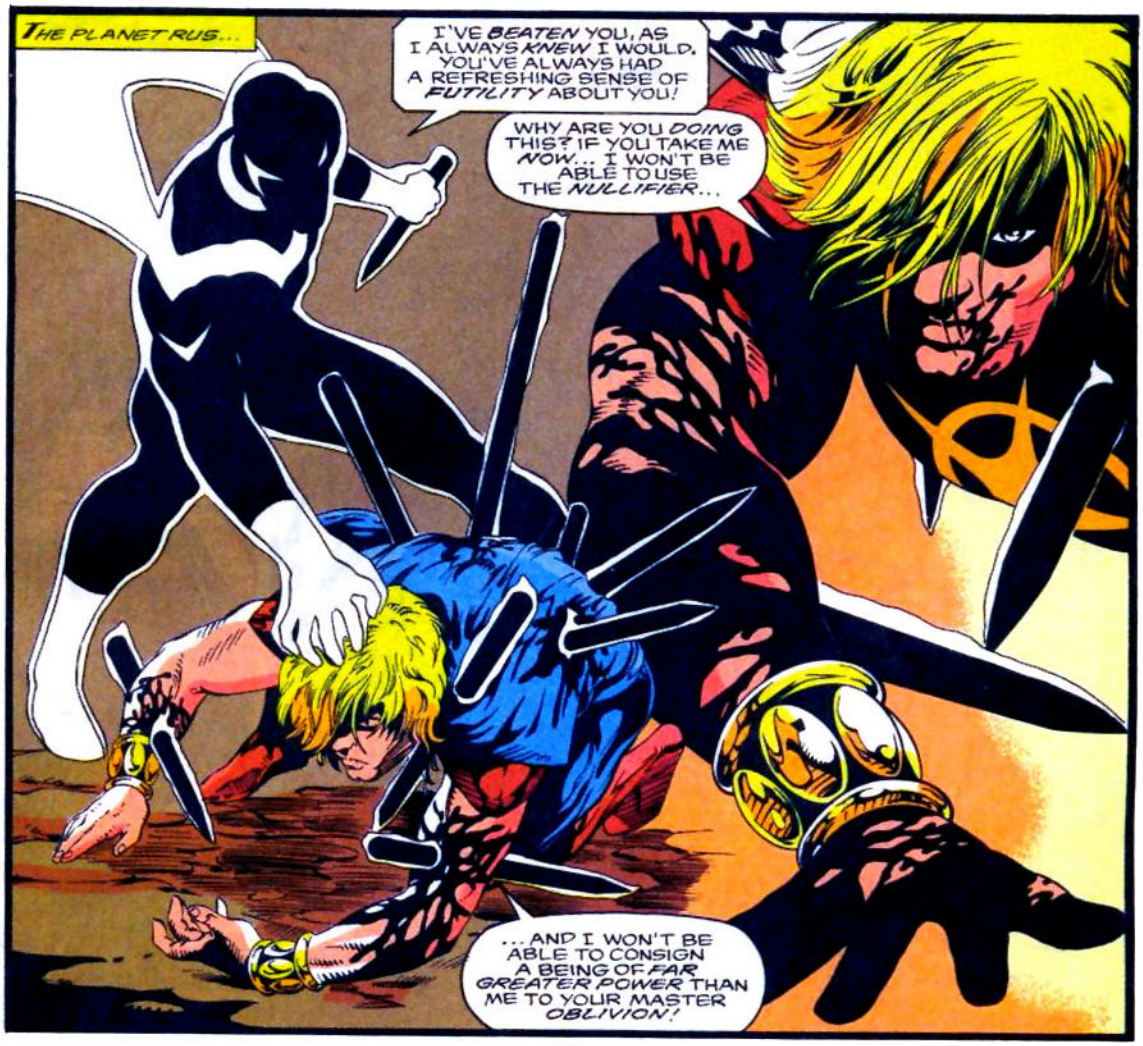

MANAGED TO DEFLECT THE SECOND SHAFT AT LEAST!
OKAY, D'URGE -- I'LL BITE. HOW'S THE NULLIFIER MAKE THIS SKIRMISH ANY DIFFERENT?
HAVE YOU NOT GUESSED?
USING THE ULTIMATE NULLIFIER IS SUICIDAL.
WIELDERS MUST BE PREPARED TO MAKE THE ULTIMATE SACRIFICE.
I AM THE AVATAR OF SELF-DESTRUCTION.
THUS YOU MUST SUBMIT YOURSELF TO --
SUBMIT TO THIS!

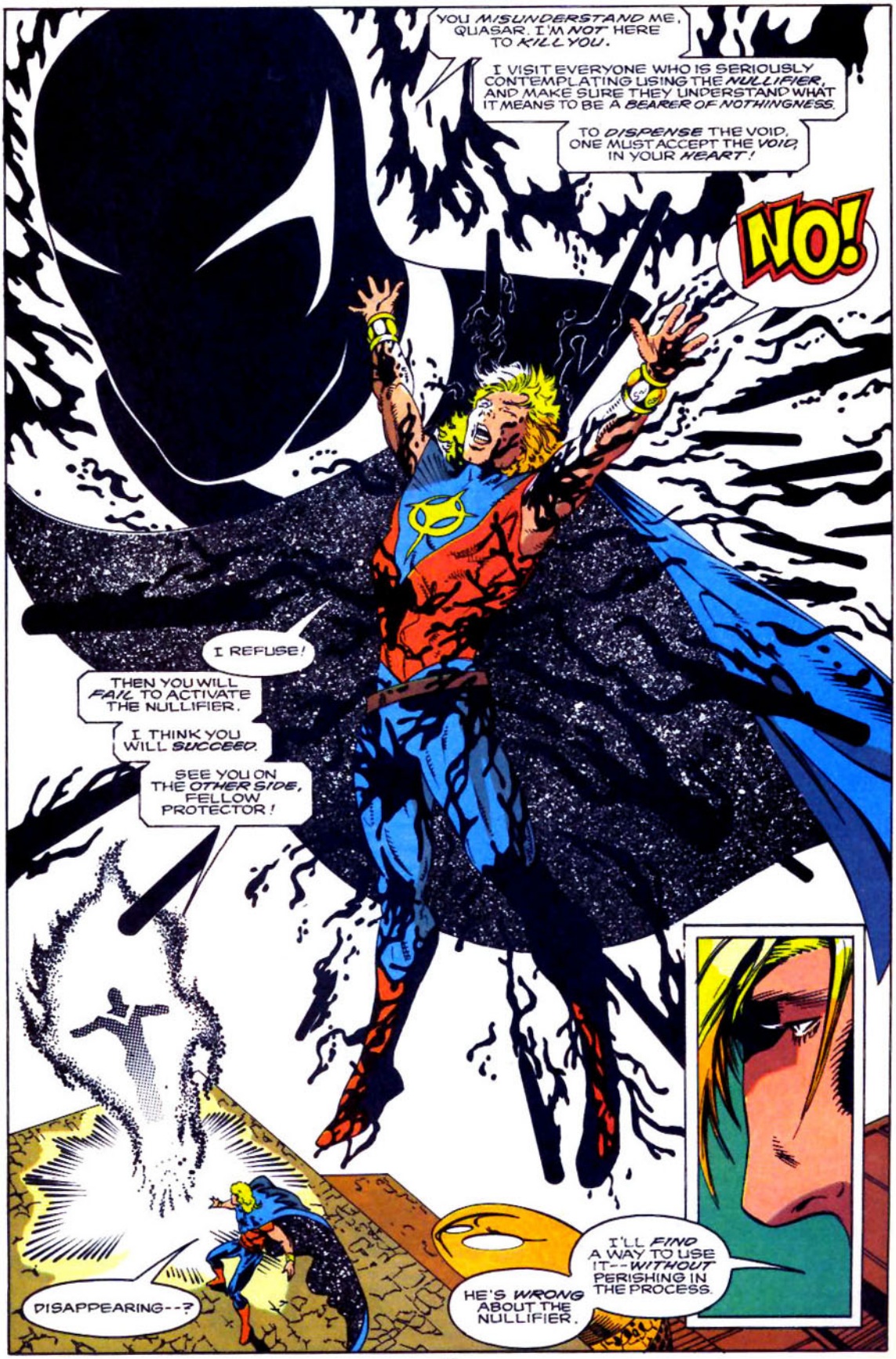

AW, MAN! DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD HAPPEN!
I... I BEHEADED HIM!
WELL, HE WASN'T EXACTLY ALIVE, I GUESS... SO I DON'T THINK I'M A MURDERER...
AND IT'S NOT LIKE I HAD MUCH CHOI--
YOU DROPPED YOUR GUARD, QUASAR. YOU LET ME APPROACH YOU.
GAAAKKK!-
YOU RELINQUISHED YOUR PRECARIOUS HOLD ON THE FRAGILE ENVELOPE OF YOUR MORTALITY.
MY WEAPONS ARE MADE OF THE MIDNIGHT IN ALL MORTAL SOULS.
THEY ARE USELESS-- EPHEMERAL AS SHADOW-- UNLESS YOU GIVE THEM POWER OVER YOU.
THIS YOU HAVE DONE, QUASAR.

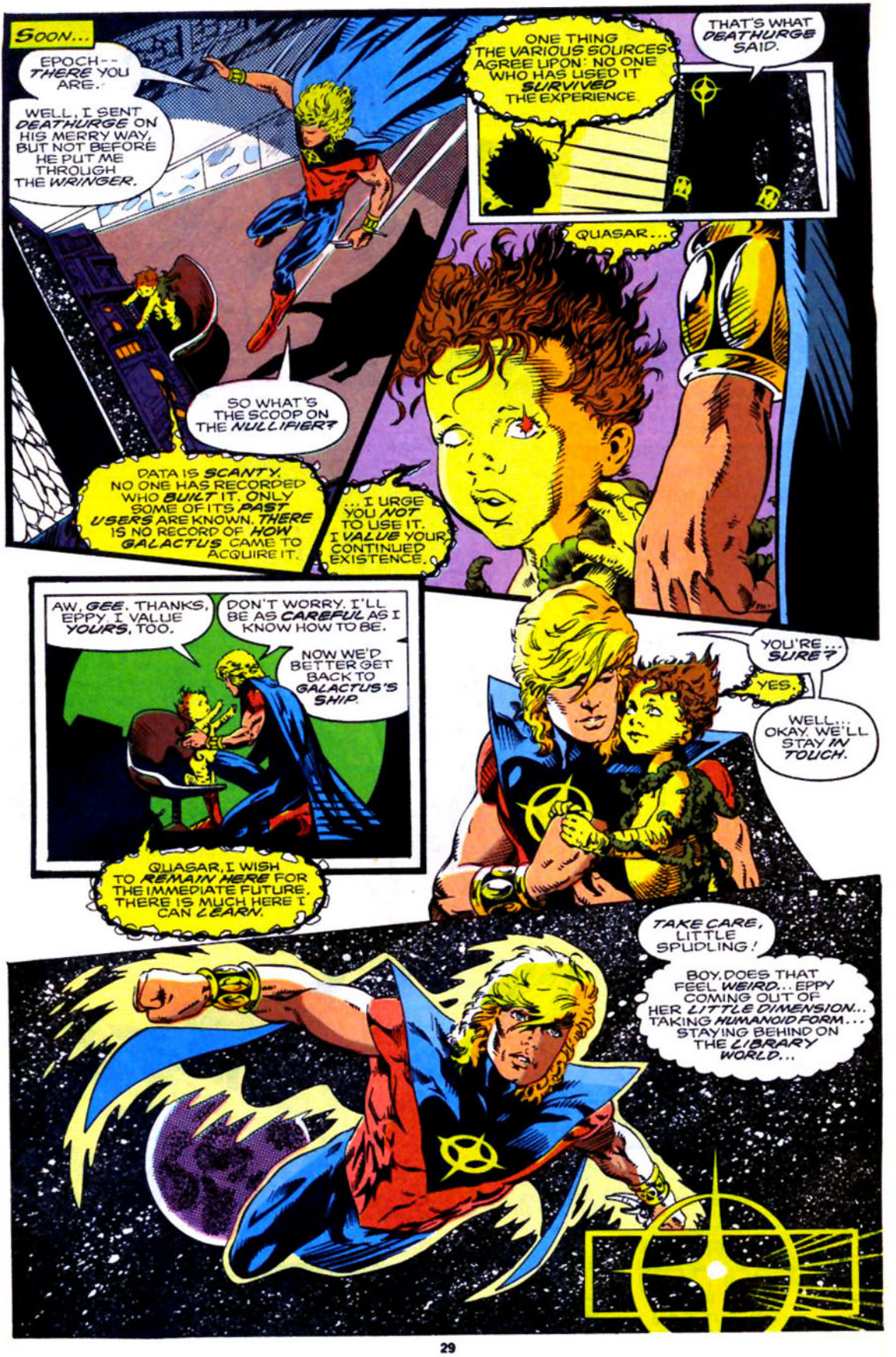

LIKE HECK I HAVE. YOU'RE JUST PLAYING MIND GAMES!
I HAVE COME TO HELP YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY INTO YOUR INNER DARKNESS.
YOU CLAIM YOU ARE PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE, QUASAR -- BUT YOU FAIL TO SEE THAT LIFE ITSELF IS AN ABERRATION, A RANDOM MIXTURE OF CHEMICALS AND ELECTRICITY WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR!
OBLIVION IS THE UNIVERSE'S PREFERRED STATE.
YOU ARE SO VAIN AS TO THINK THAT BECAUSE YOU ARE ALIVE, THAT IS WHAT THE UNIVERSE DESIRES. FAH!
I AM PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE, TOO, QUASAR -- I PROTECT THE UNIVERSE FROM THE CHAOTIC BLIGHT OF THAT ABERRATION CALLED LIFE.

BACK IN THE MILKY WAY...
〈STARJUMP TO THE ADVINTER SYSTEM IMPLEMENTED. CLOAKING FIELD?〉
〈ENGAGED.〉
〈WHAT IS THE NATIVE NAME FOR THE PLANET BELOW?〉
〈SCADAM, SIR.〉
〈IT WOULD APPEAR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SCADAMITES IS STILL GOING ON.〉
〈THEIR DISPATCHERS CALL THEMSELVES THE BLACK FLEET, SIR. THEY APPEAR TO BE RAVAGERERS... PLUNDERERS... PIRATES.〉
〈HOW SOON BEFORE THEY HAVE FINISHED THEIR CRUEL WORK?
〈WITHIN A ROTATION, ACCORDING TO A TRANSMISSION I INTERCEPTED.〉
YOU COULD STILL DO SOMETHING-- SAVE LIVES!
BUT NO--YOU WANT THEM TO MAXIMIZE THE LOSS OF LIFE SO YOU'LL HAVE MORE FODDER FOR YOUR PRECIOUS MOURNING RITUALS!
HOW CAN YOU PEOPLE STAND TO LIVE WITH YOURSELVES?
I CANNOT IDLY STAND BY AND WATCH THIS SLAUGHTER!
I AM GOING TO DO SOMETHING! OR DIE IN THE TRYING!
AND IF I DO DIE, DON'T YOU LEECHES DARE MOURN FOR ME!

UNKNOWN TO HER, ON THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET BELOW IS ANOTHER OF QUASAR'S ACQUAINTANCES, ONE HOLLY STECKLEY...
WITH KAYLA INCINERATED AND HER FORMIDABLE POWER GONE, I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN LAST.
THOUGH I'M...NOT WITHOUT SOME RESOURCES MYSELF, THE BLACK FLEET SEEMS INTENT UPON WIPING ALL LIFE OFF THE FACE OF THE PLANET!
IF ONLY KAYLA'S BOYFRIEND QUASAR KNEW WHAT HAD--
OH!
HOLLY...I FEEL SO STRANGE...!
KAYLA--?!?


THE PLANET RUS...
I'VE BEATEN YOU, AS I ALWAYS KNEW I WOULD. YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A REFRESHING SENSE OF FUTILITY ABOUT YOU!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? IF YOU TAKE ME NOW... I WON'T BE ABLE TO USE THE NULLIFIER...
...AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO CONSIGN A BEING OF FAR GREATER POWER THAN ME TO YOUR MASTER OBLIVION!


YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME, QUASAR. I'M NOT HERE TO KILL YOU.
I VISIT EVERYONE WHO IS SERIOUSLY CONTEMPLATING USING THE NULLIFIER, AND MAKE SURE THEY UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A BEARER OF NOTHINGNESS.
TO DISPENSE THE VOID, ONE MUST ACCEPT THE VOID, IN YOUR HEART!
NO!
I REFUSE!
THEN YOU WILL FAIL TO ACTIVATE THE NULLIFIER.
I THINK YOU WILL SUCCEED.
SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE, FELLOW PROTECTOR!
DISAPPEARING--?
HE'S WRONG ABOUT THE NULLIFIER.
I'LL FIND A WAY TO USE IT--WITHOUT PERISHING IN THE PROCESS.


SOON...
EPOCH--THERE YOU ARE.
WELL, I SENT DEATHURGE ON HIS MERRY WAY, BUT NOT BEFORE HE PUT ME THROUGH THE WRINGER.
SO WHAT'S THE SCOOP ON THE NULLIFIER?
DATA IS SCANTY. NO ONE HAS RECORDED WHO BUILT IT. ONLY SOME OF ITS PAST USERS ARE KNOWN. THERE IS NO RECORD OF HOW GALACTUS CAME TO ACQUIRE IT.
... I URGE YOU NOT TO USE IT. I VALUE YOUR CONTINUED EXISTENCE.
ONE THING THE VARIOUS SOURCES AGREE UPON: NO ONE WHO HAS USED IT SURVIVED THE EXPERIENCE.
THAT'S WHAT DEATHURGE SAID.
QUASAR...
AW, GEE. THANKS, EPPY. I VALUE YOURS, TOO.
DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE AS CAREFUL AS I KNOW HOW TO BE.
NOW WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO GALACTUS'S SHIP.
QUASAR, I WISH TO REMAIN HERE FOR THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE. THERE IS MUCH HERE I CAN LEARN.
YOU'RE... SURE?
YES.
WELL... OKAY. WE'LL STAY IN TOUCH.
TAKE CARE, LITTLE SPUDLING!
BOY, DOES THAT FEEL WEIRD... EPPY COMING OUT OF HER LITTLE DIMENSION... TAKING HUMANOID FORM... STAYING BEHIND ON THE LIBRARY WORLD...

GALACTUS'S SHIP...

QUASAR'S LOCKED HIMSELF INSIDE THAT *BUBBLE* FOR ALMOST AN *HOUR* NOW. WHAT CAN HE BE *DOING?*

MEBBE HE'S NOT EVEN *IN THERE* ANYMORE. MEBBE HE FOUND A WAY TA TAKE A *POWDER.*

DID HE *ACTIVATE* IT...?

IT WOULD NOT BE ADVANTAGEOUS IF HE HAD. THE ENEMY WE WISH HIM TO NULLIFY IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT.

WAIT-- ANOTHER *FLASH OF LIGHT* FROM INSIDE!

QUASAR... I SURE WISH YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE US IN THE *DARK* ABOUT THIS.

MADE IT BACK SO *SMOOTHLY* I DOUBT MANY WERE AWARE I'D EVEN *GONE.*

NOW TO FIGURE OUT THE *ACTIVATION SEQUENCE...*

...DROP MY *PROTECTIVE* DOME.

...AND ASK *THANOS* WHERE HE WANTS ME TO *POINT* THIS BABY.

YOU MUST NOT MISS-- THE INFINITY WAR #5 AS QUASAR PULLS THE COSMIC TRIGGER!

NEXT ISSUE:

NOTHINGNESS!